New Bedford Nov 6 1836
Sunday evening after 9

My dear aunt Mary

A great many thanks for your long, good letter which I received last monday night. I can depend upon you so well, that I had been expecting to hear from you all day. I was very glad to hear that your meeting went off so well, it was so much better than I had expected. The female society here is progressing slowly, & I hope will come to something, but there is such a remnant of quakerism attached to every thing, & every body, that the cause has not so much chance as it would otherwise have. I went to a meeting though, last monday night which seemed like getting back to Boston. It was the monthly concert of prayer, the first one ever held in N. B. got up by Br Wilson, one of the methodist ministers & held at his own house. I could not but compare it with the elegant meetings which Br Bent holds in his nice drawing rooms, with piano & centre lamp &c whilst this was in a low, uncarpeted, scantily furnished parlour & no beauty there but the beauty of holiness. There were only about 12

Br Fitch was two strong meat for the weymouthers I suppose. Lee is rather for me. The poor degraded African on this shore & and on his own. I hope much good will result here from the labours of the two methodists. Br Crandall says he never offers a prayer but the slave is the first thing which rises in his mind. B Charles brings disgrace upon the abolitionists here, he is such a strong opposer of temperance & smokes so many cigars. I like ally Osgood and the Bents very much. They are all very good & kind to me. The Bents are going to get free labour sugar to use when what they now have is gone, entirely on my account. Br Bent likes me though I certainly have dealt very faithfully with him. Give my love to all at Duxbury, to the folks at home all you need say is that I am coming soon.

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people present, hardly any notice of it having been given. Brs Wilson & Crandall the two methodist ministers were chief speakers. I fellowshipped them more than any of the brethren whom I have seen yet. They are real fanaticks. I wish I could see you, and talk with you, hold a real palaver for I have so many things to say that I hardly know where to begin. I have been round with the petition considerable & of course have seen and heard things which were extremely amusing. It was with great difficulty I could keep my countenance at hearing some of the remarks which were made. One woman said "no, I dont want 'em free, I dont want to have nothing to do with 'em, for niggers will be niggers let 'em be where they will". As this was a fact which I could not deny, I was obliged to give up trying to get her name. I have got 65 in all & intend to get a hundred. I shall be thankful when it is over with, for it is hard work & takes more time than I can well spare. I have always been famous you know for having a great deal on my hands to do at once, & now I have more than ever. Besides my mending, & anti-slavery reading (no trifles either of them I assure you) Abby Osgood is teaching me Italian, & how to work edging & I am in a fine state of progression in both. Abby thinks I do her great credit as a scholar. Dont let me forget to say that all the available hours of daylight I am in school, a school of 36 scholars two thirds of them as large, & some of them as old as I am. I shall not have so much to do next term for the school I hear is always thinner in the winter. I cant see as my cares wear upon me any, as I am fatter than I was when I first came. Perhaps Mama would say

I feel a peculiar interest in getting names to the petition, for it is Annes country you know, that I am swollen. In deed I begin to think so myself sometimes for I eat scarcely any thing but toasted bread, my free labour principles cutting me off from almost every thing good. I am certainly like Daniel and his brethren, who lived upon pulse & I thrive upon it as ~~well~~ much as they did. Have you seen the last Liberator? if you have how do you like the address to the seventy abolitionists, by the "gifted authoress of right & wrong". I see the Emancipator now every week Charlotte lends me hers. No thanks to the King though; what do you suppose his majesty is driving at. I wonder if I shall see him when I come home. Speaking of coming home I dont know whether the time will be three weeks or a fortnight from saturday. I am going to try if I cant manage to get a fortnights vacation & if I do there is but a fortnight more in this quarter, a week after this. It seems sometimes as if I should fly think of it. I long to start off immediately. Dont let any persuasion induce you to stay at Duxbury. Give my best love to Elizabeth & tell her she does not want you half as much as I do, so she must not try to keep you. Wendall Philips is coming down here to deliver a lecture before the Lyceum, & I will write by him & find out exactly when vacation is to begin. Politicks are raging violently here in New Bedford. That piece in the Liberator by John G. Whittier was republished in the the Democratic paper here. Isaac Taber got it in. Mr Bent could not say a single word when I read it to him. B. B. is I think getting along. He prays now & then for those who are oppressed & for the African

write soon. Wendall comes down a week from to-morrow. B. Bent is going to bring him. I shall write by B. B. Yours in much love, haste & affection D Weston.

Deborah Weston
Nov 6th 1836

NEW BEDFORD
NOV

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Miss Mary Weston.
Capt Sylvanus Sampson
Duxbury.
Mass.

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